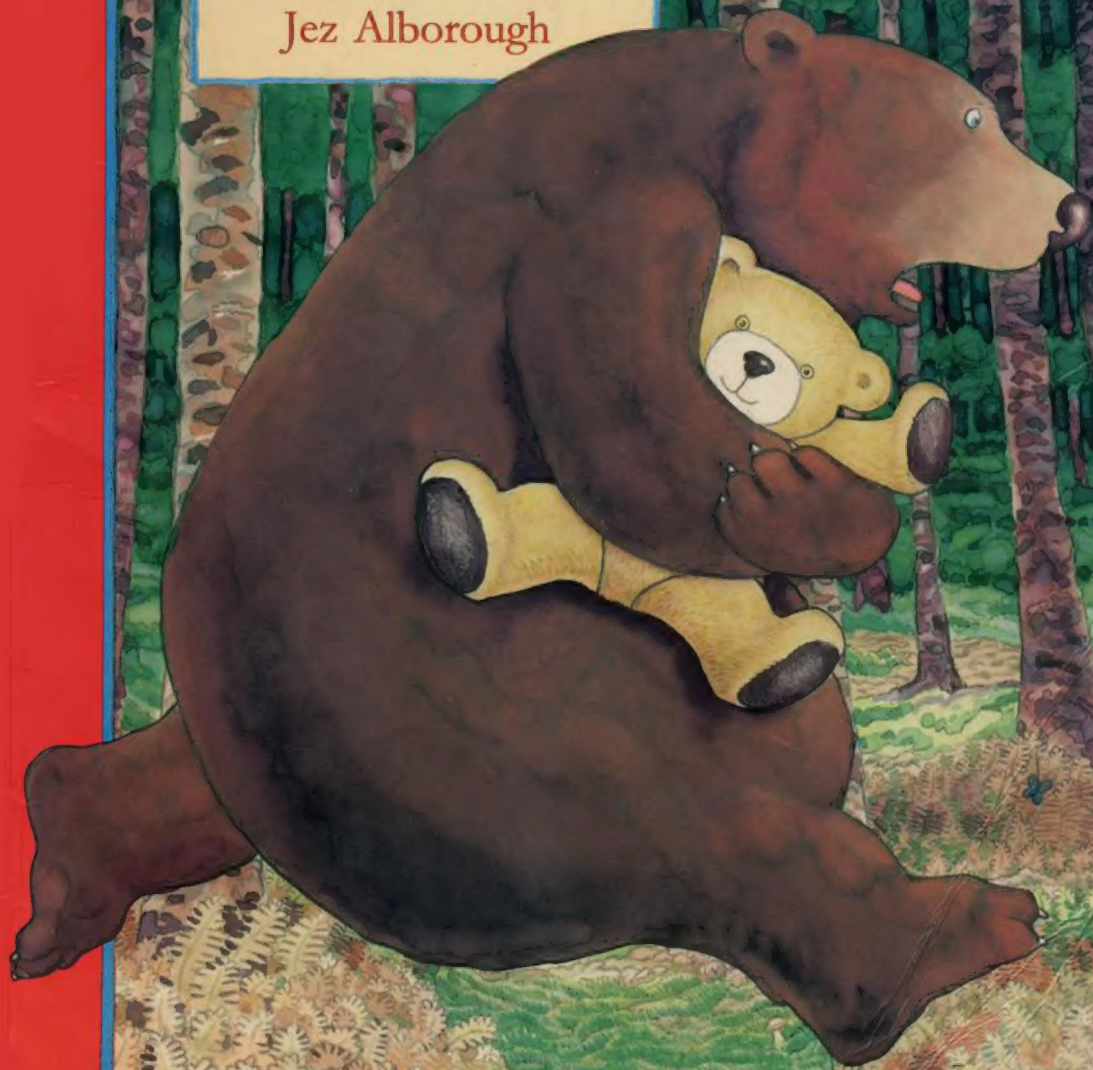




# WHERE'S MY TEDDY?

Jez Alborough





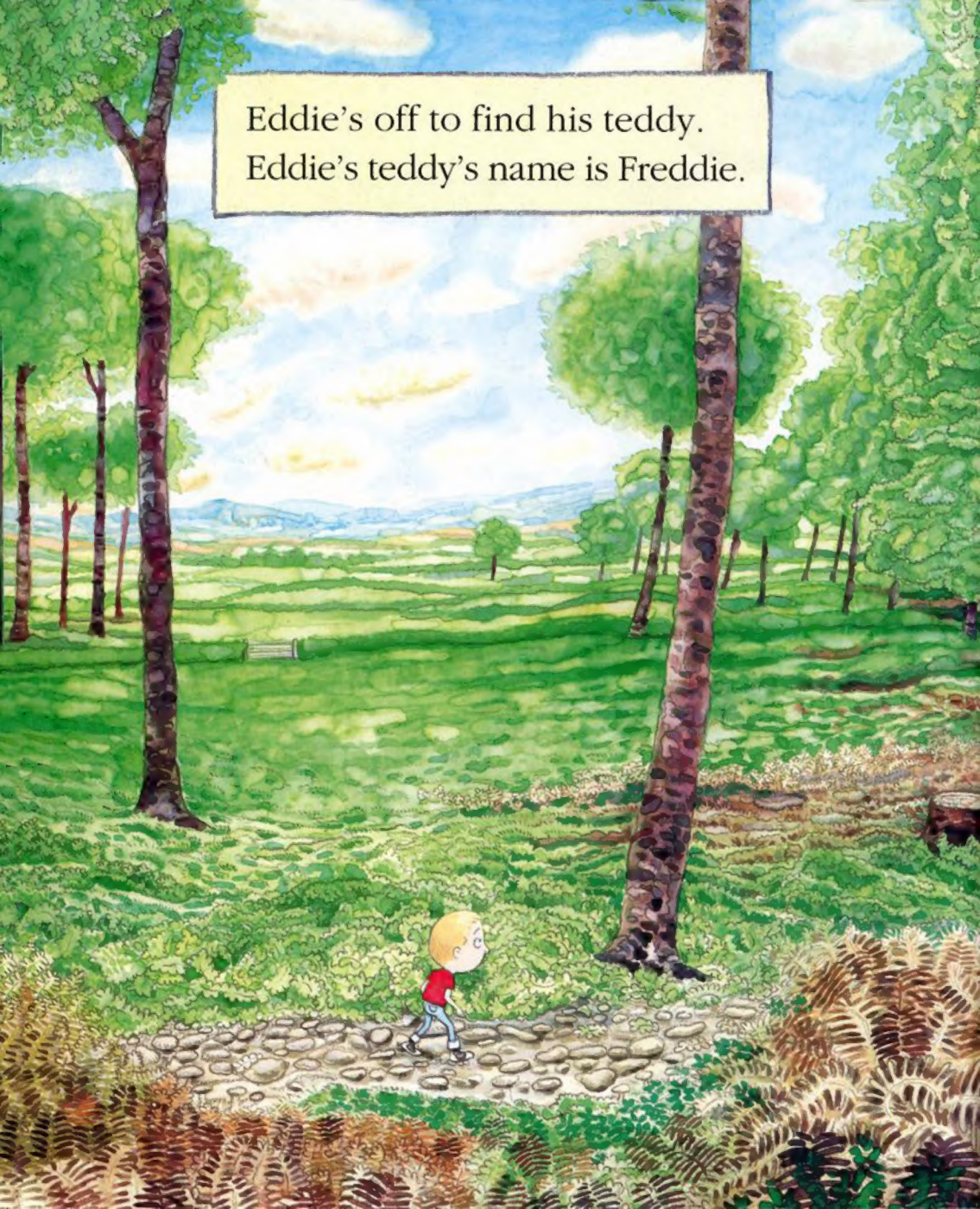




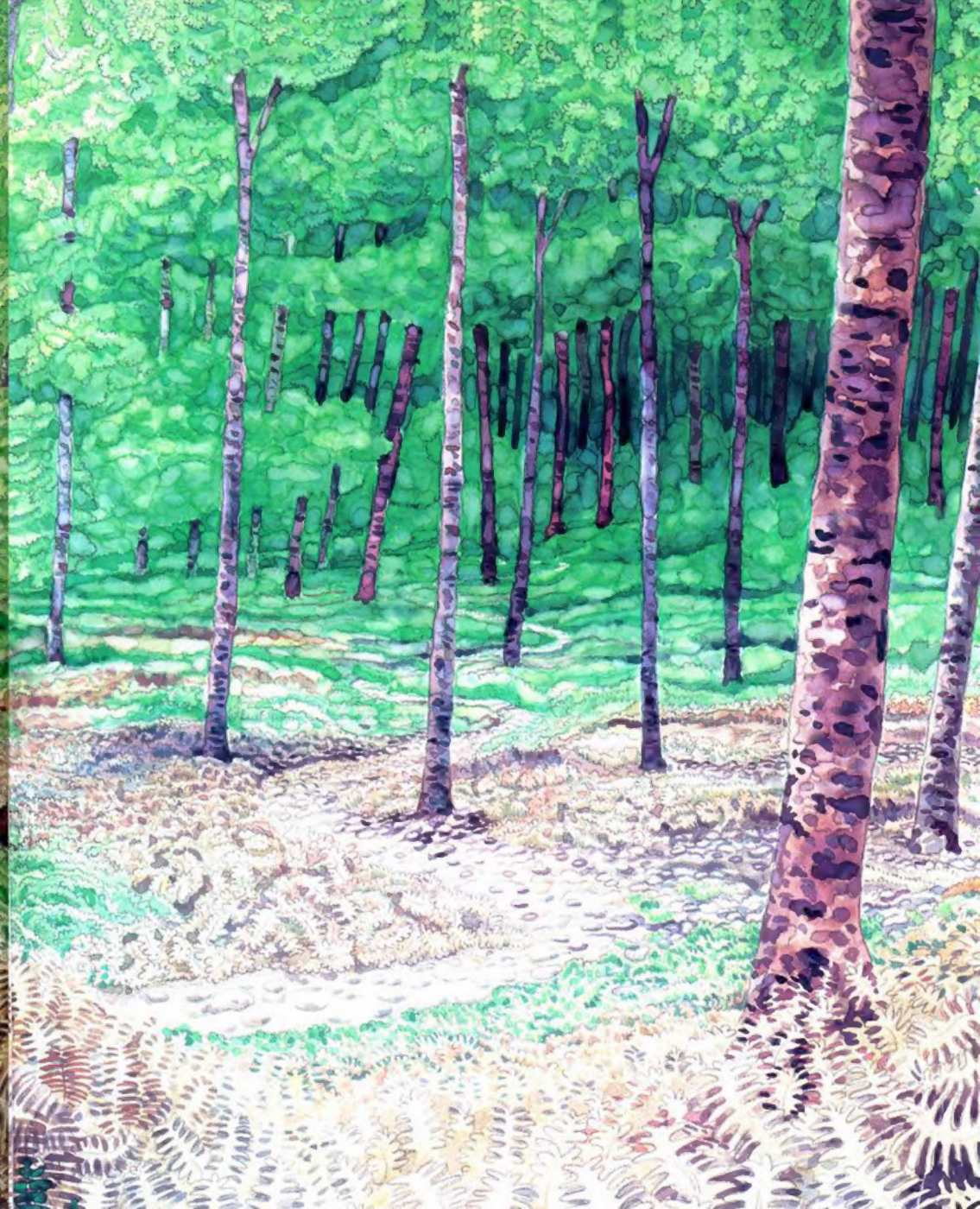




Eddie's off to find his teddy.  
Eddie's teddy's name is Freddie.

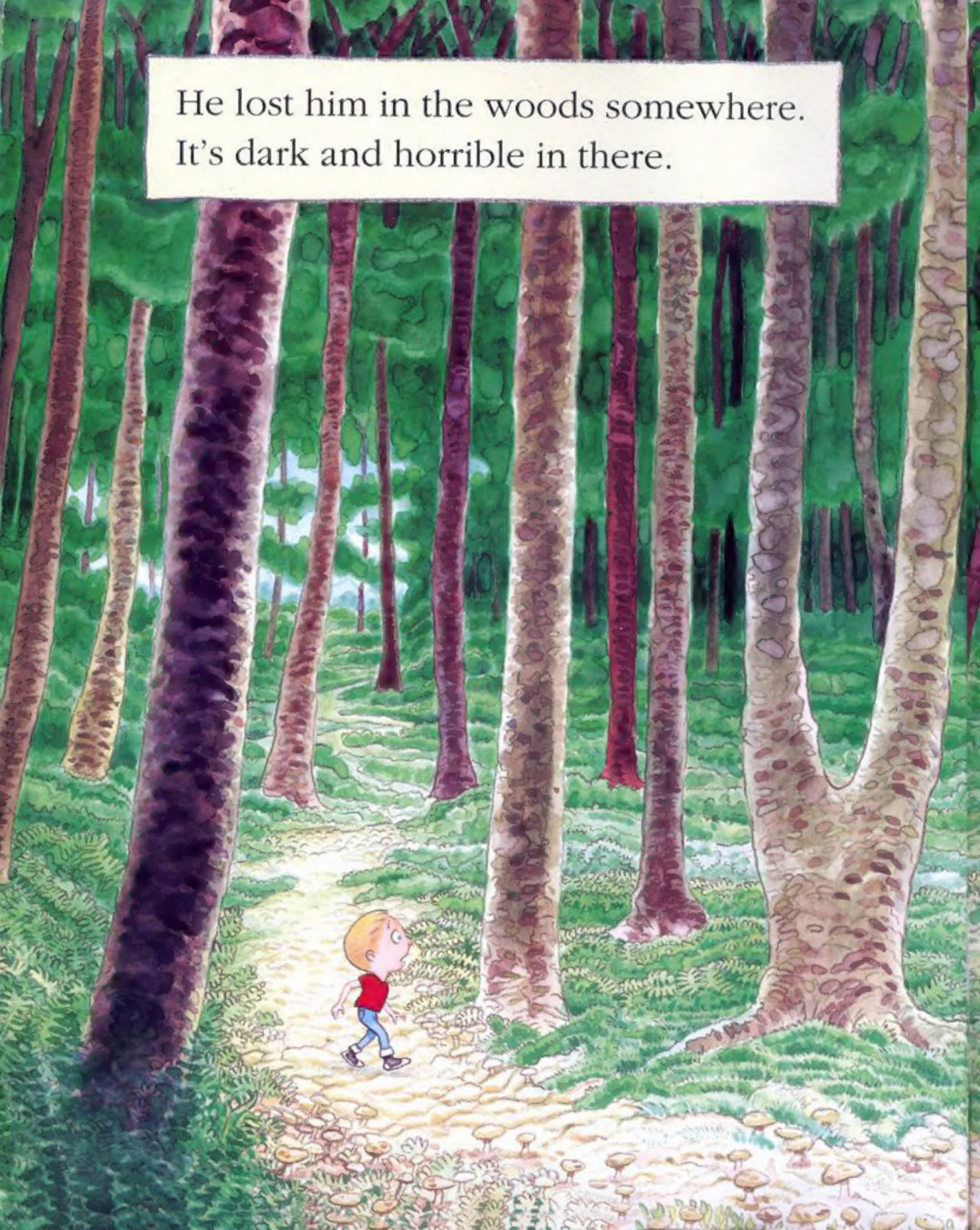






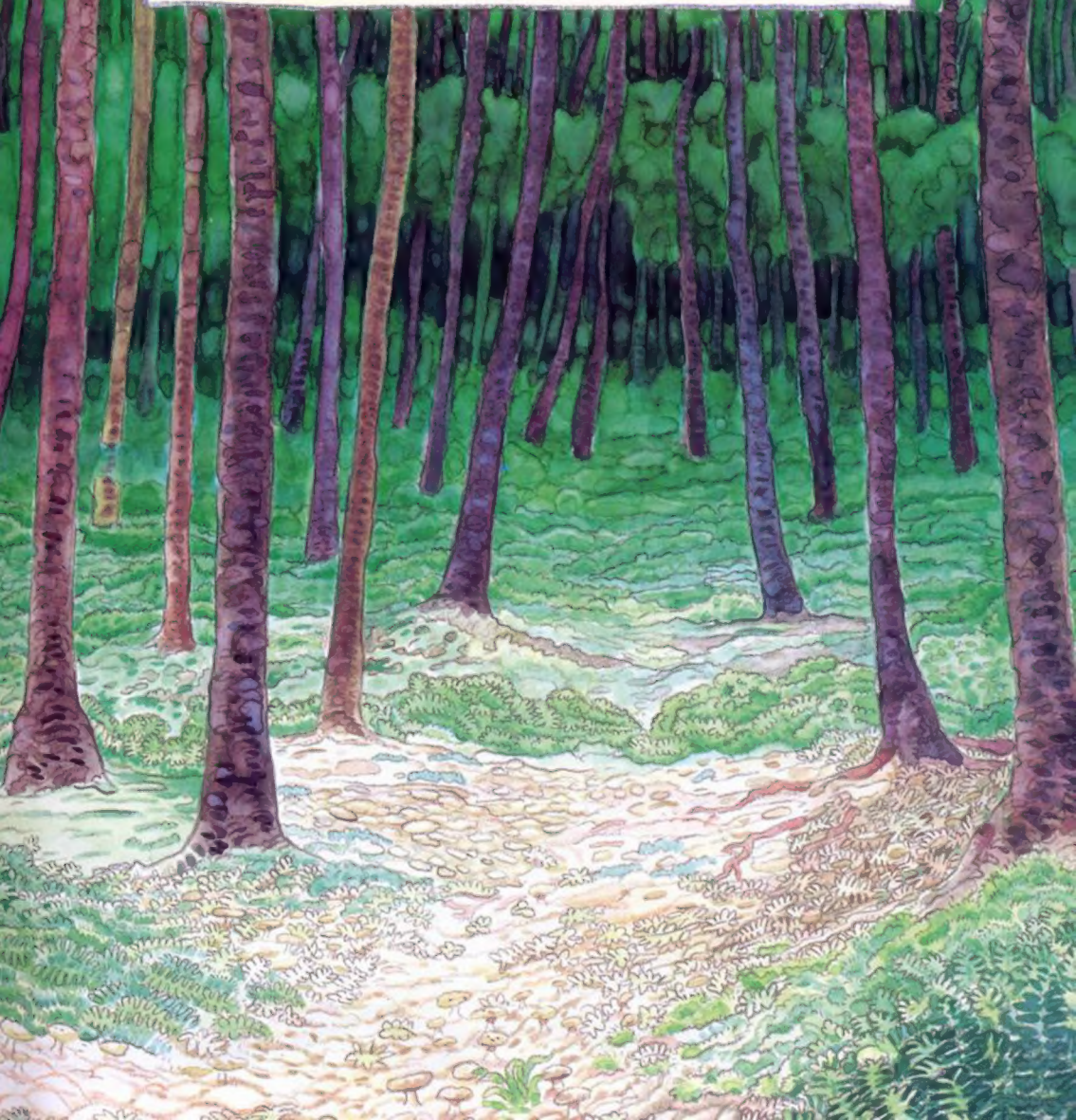


He lost him in the woods somewhere.  
It's dark and horrible in there.





“Help!” said Eddie. “I’m scared already!  
I want my bed! I want my teddy!”





He tiptoed  
on and on  
until . . .



something  
made him stop  
quite still.





*Look out! he thought.  
There's something  
there!*



*WHAT'S THAT?*



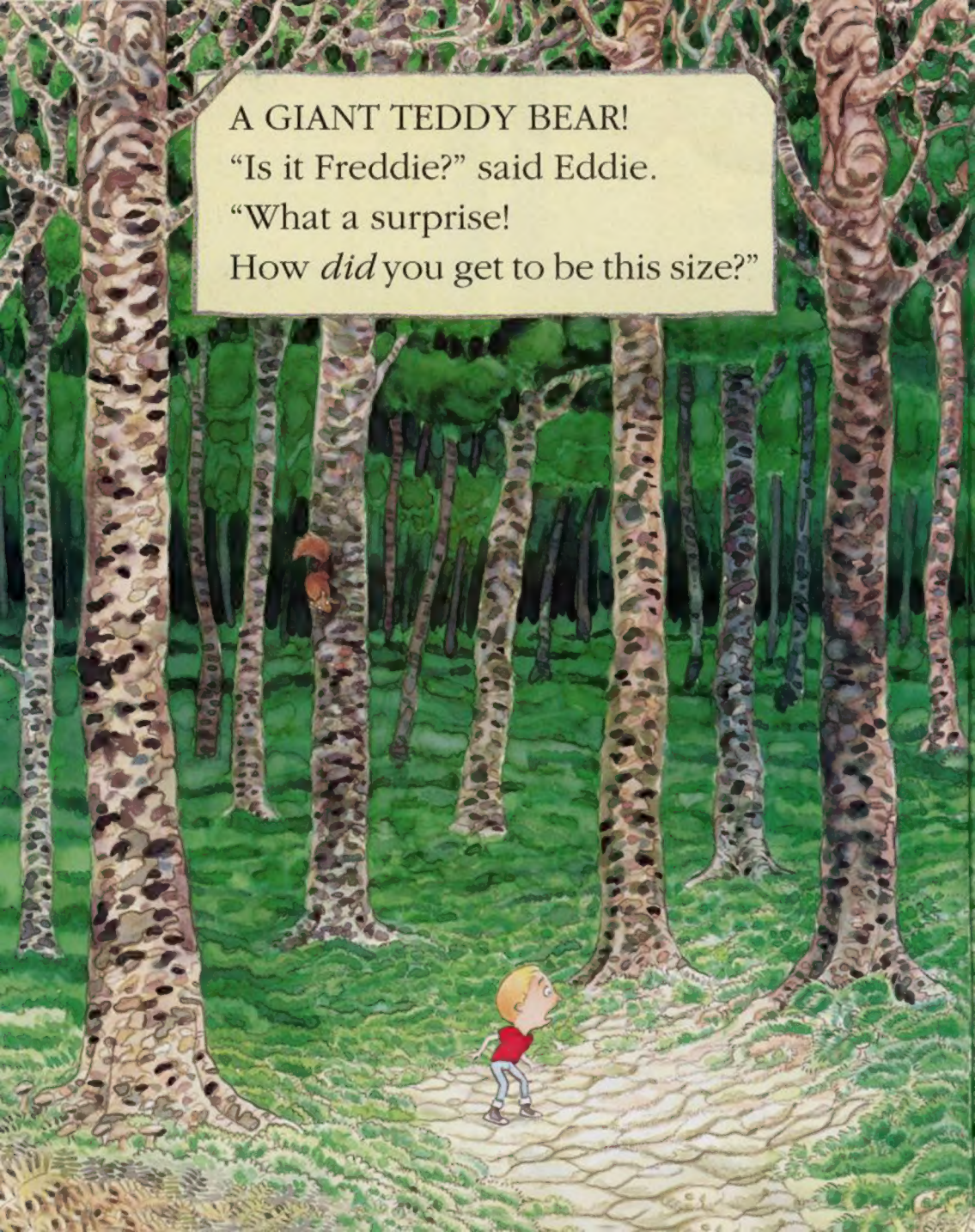


A GIANT TEDDY BEAR!

"Is it Freddie?" said Eddie.

"What a surprise!

How *did* you get to be this size?"









"You're too big to huddle and cuddle," he said,

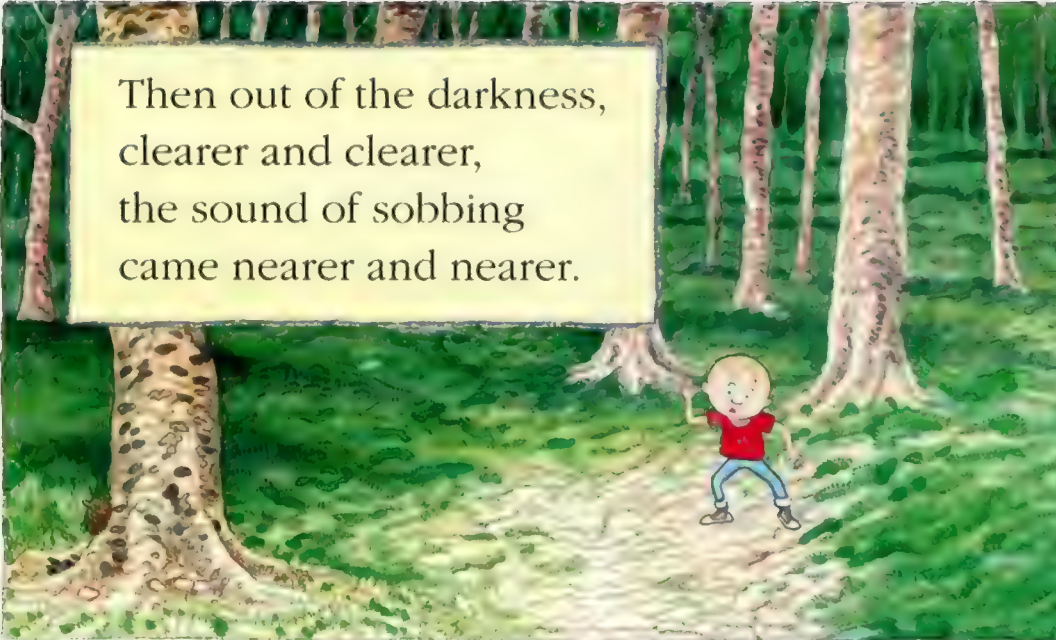




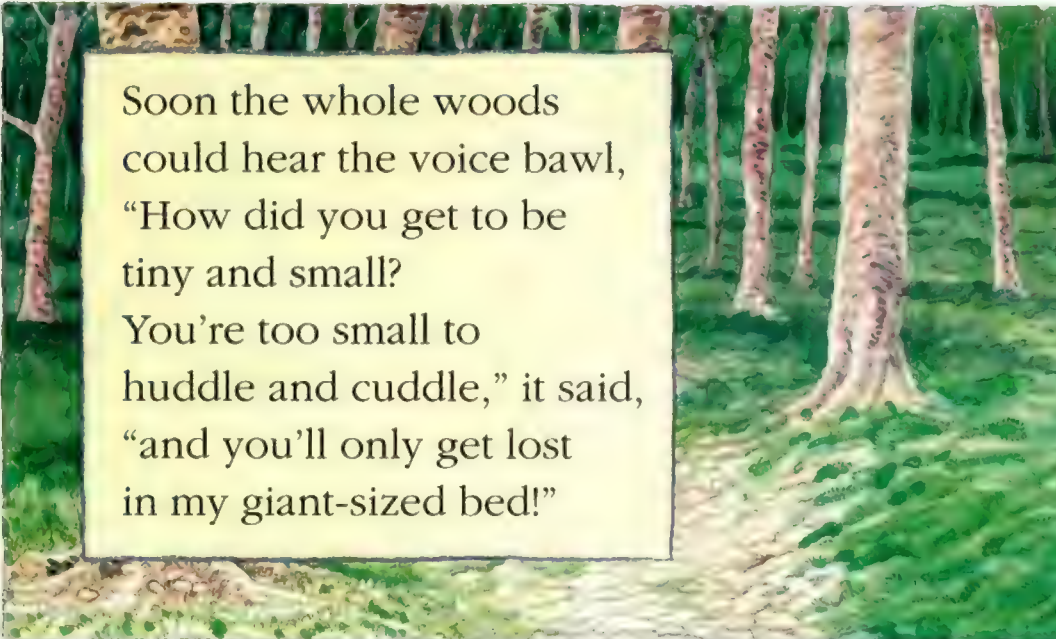
“and I’ll never fit both of us into my bed.”





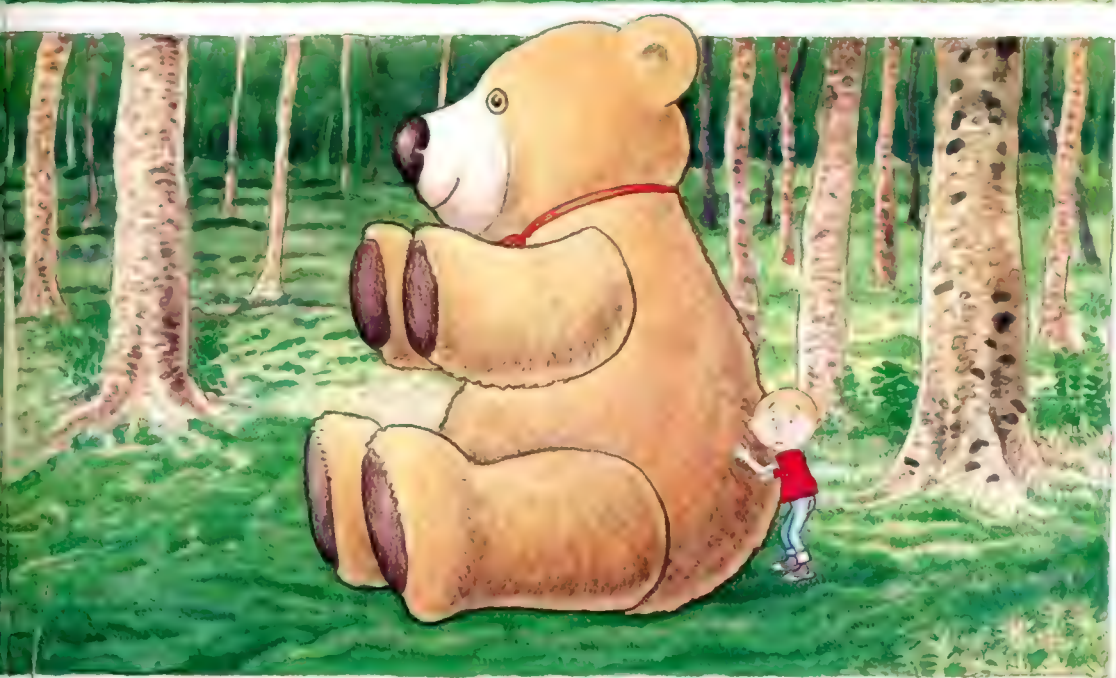
A cartoon illustration of a young boy with a round head, wearing a red t-shirt and blue pants, walking on a dirt path in a forest. The path is surrounded by large, thick tree trunks and green foliage. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

Then out of the darkness,  
clearer and clearer,  
the sound of sobbing  
came nearer and nearer.

A cartoon illustration of a young boy with a round head, wearing a red t-shirt and blue pants, walking on a dirt path in a forest. The path is surrounded by large, thick tree trunks and green foliage. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

Soon the whole woods  
could hear the voice bawl,  
“How did you get to be  
tiny and small?  
You’re too small to  
huddle and cuddle,” it said,  
“and you’ll only get lost  
in my giant-sized bed!”












A hand with a pinkish-red skin tone is pointing its index finger towards a white rectangular text box. The background is a dense, colorful pattern of vertical stripes and spots in shades of green, brown, and white, resembling a forest scene or a stylized animal print. The text box is positioned in the center of the image, containing three lines of text.

It was a gigantic bear  
and a tiny teddy  
stomping toward . . .







the giant teddy and Eddie.











"MY TED!"


gasped the bear.

"A BEAR!"

screamed Eddie.





A watercolor illustration of a forest scene. In the foreground, a boy with a round face, wearing a red shirt and blue pants, stands with his arms outstretched, looking up. To his left, a large, reddish-brown rock formation slopes down. A small, yellow teddy bear is shown falling from the rock, with a few lines indicating its trajectory. In the background, several tall, slender trees with light-colored bark and dense green foliage stand against a backdrop of more trees. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the scene.

“A BOY!”  
yelled the bear.  
“MY TEDDY!”  
cried Eddie.





Then they ran and they ran  
through the dark woods  
back to their homes  
as fast as they could . . .







all the way back  
to their snuggly beds,  
where they huddled  
and cuddled their  
own little teds.



